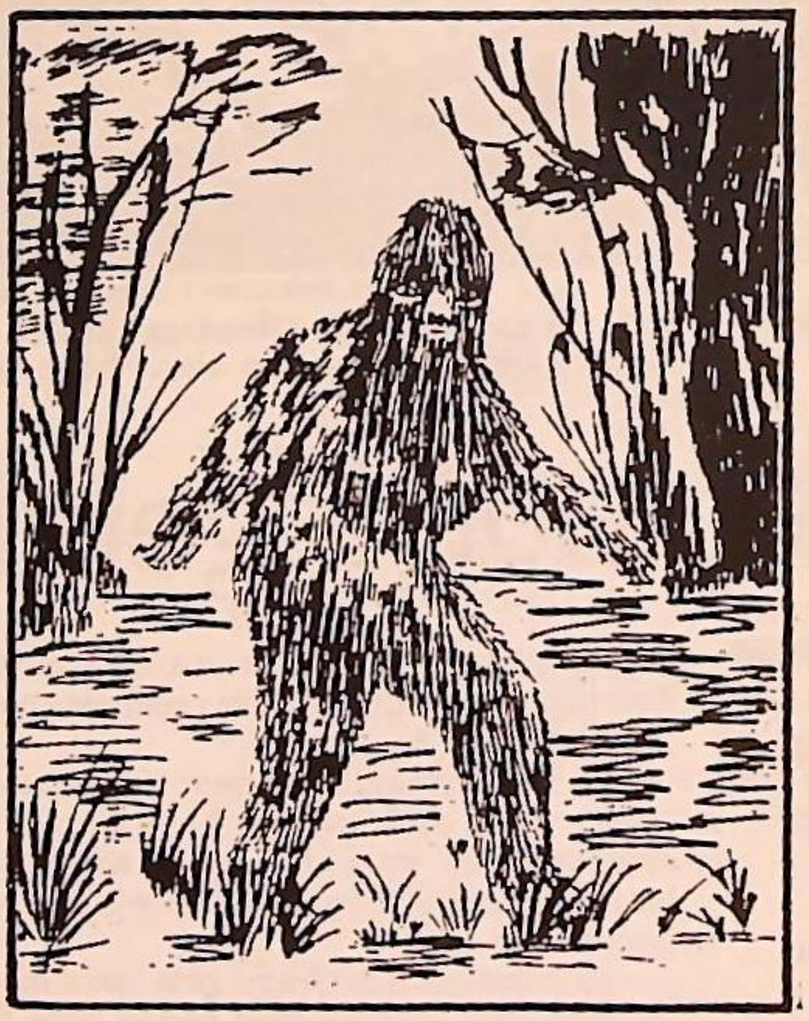
NO. 6 THE BIGFOOT RECORD FREE

EDITORIAL!

Hello out there in Sasquatch Land! In this issue, you are going to see articles on Bigfoot from Peter Byrne and Bill Kingsley. If anybody has encountered Bigfoot, please feel free to contact me. Here is my address if you want to report a sighting or to send information etc. for my newsletter.

Bill Green c/o
N.E.B.I.R.C.
21 Benham St. Apt. F
Bristol, CT 06010



THE NEW ENGLAND SASQUATCH

Thank You

From the Editor

Billy Green

Editor's note: Starting next month, there will be a letter to the editor section. Feel free to send any comments about Bigfoot or anything related to it.

Corey Lowenstein / Special to The Courant

Billy Green of Bristol has been fascinated with the legend of Bigfoot for 10 years. He edits a newsletter called The Bigfoot Record and corresponds with people nationwide who claim to have spotted the man-ape. He says he was skeptical at the beginning of his research into Bigfoot, but has since become convinced of its existence.

Local man goes ape over Bigfoot legend

By MAXINE BERNSTEIN
Courant Staff Writer

BRISTOL — A painting of a giant, hairy, man-like ape rests on the wall above Billy Green's bed. His bookcase is filled with stories about the legend of the beast known as Bigfoot. And two suitcases in his room are stuffed with news clippings about Bigfoot sightings.

For the past 10 years, the 23-year-old Bristol native has devoted a substantial part of his life to researching the mysterious creature, and corresponding with people across the country who claim to have seen Bigfoot.

Green's Benham Street home is now headquarters for The New England Bigfoot Info Center. As director, the Bristol man edits a newsletter called The Bigfoot Record.

Most of his friends think he's nuts. His mother says her son's obsession with Bigfoot seems somewhat strange, but she supports him and is simply glad that he's not into drugs, or as she puts it, crazy rock music.

"He's got me almost believing," said his mother, Barbara Green. "When I was working, he'd call California on my telephone bill. Now I have to lock the phone so he doesn't call his Bigfoot friends. But, I can't complain. It's clean fun."

> But sometimes Green gets hoax mail, such as one from a writer who began a letter with the sentence: "I am Bigfoot."

HARTFORD COURANT Aug. 20, 1992

Green's interest in the legendary creature started when he picked up a book titled "Bigfoot All Over the Country" at age 13. At first, he said, he was skeptical about the creature's existence. But after watching documentary films on the beast, and talking to witnesses who claimed to have seen the creature, Green became convinced of Bigfoot's existence.

"I just continued to follow up on it and reading more books," he said. Soon he was swapping letters with people from across the nation who had started their own Bigfoot research clubs and newsletters. And he often writes letters to the editor in a local newspaper sharing information that he receives and soliciting any inquiries.

A Pennsylvania resident, for example, recently wrote to Green that he saw an 8-foot-tall creature who walked upright with 14.5-inch-long feet and a tough, leathery-hide type reddish-brown fur.

But sometimes Green gets hoax mail, such as one from a writer who began with the sentence: "I am Bigfoot."

Green said his research used to be a hobby, but now it has become a full-time task. The Bristol man has been unemployed for two years, and is currently looking for work in between his Bigfoot studies.

"A lot of people are afraid to admit they've seen Bigfoot because they don't want to be ridiculed," Green said. "I used to get picked on a lot, but I got used to it. I tell people 'If you don't believe it, fine. Think what you want, but mind your own business.' "

Green has not seen the creature himself. But he would like to. And, as long as people keep reporting sightings of Bigfoot, Green plans t continue keeping track of them.

"I just find it fascinating," Green said.

CREDIT TO BILL KINGSLEY

Bigfoot apparently likes Tuscola County

BY MARY DRIER
News Special Writer

CARO – Bigfoot is no hoax to two Caro men who claim they spotted a pair of the creatures on Pattison Road near Mayville, says the director of the Michigan-Canadian Bigfoot Information Center.

Even so, Wayne W. King, a skeptic turned believer, says the men, 60 and 44, do not want to talk to reporters about their Jan. 4 experience and do not want to face the ridicule that revealing their names might bring.

King says the latest encounter makes 38 Bigfoot sightings in Tuscola County since 1965.

He began tracking the creatures in 1977.

The men, both route drivers in the Mayville area, described the first animal as about 7 feet to 8 feet tall and weighing about 500 pounds to 600 pounds – "large enough to flip their vehicle," King says.

They described the second as smaller, about 5 feet tall and weighing about 300 pounds to 400 pounds.

"Both animals seemed undisturbed by the vehicle as they stared into its lights," King says the men reported.

The 60-year-old told King he was about to open the door and shine a flashlight on the creatures when his partner stopped him because the animals began approaching.

The men backed their vehicle away, King says.

He says he is puzzled by the encounter because most Bigfoot creatures are docile.

Several weeks passed between the sighting and when the men gave their account.

King says he only found two vague barefoot tracks in the mud and that he is skeptical about their origin.

"The tracks were both of the same animal," he says. "They were quite obliterated."

BIGFOOT

Continued from Page A-1

The ceiling is low and the office gloomy.

Dim lights cast shadows amid the dark images of pictures and newspaper clippings of Bigfoot.

King says he is a Bigfoot/Sasquatch investigator who set out in the late 1970s determined to show that the creature is a myth.

Along the way, he became a believer.

"I wanted to prove to myself that the mystery was a hoax," he said. "For three years, I backlogged accounts from Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Michigan and mainly Canada.

"I found just the opposite ... and I've seen the animal myself."

King said his encounters occurred near Kingston in 1978 and six years later outside Caro near Enos Park on M-46.

"We are dealing with some species of ape – not a humanoid," he said. "It could be part human, but I doubt it."

King wants to kill one of the creatures to collect a six-figure reward, to provide a specimen for scientific study and to supply the conclusive evidence that Bigfoot exists.

He carries a high-powered rifle and a pistol as backup, and he strongly recommends that the average person not venture into the woods around Caro unarmed.

"I've worked on the theory of using a dart gun," he said. "It is impractical because a dart gun isn't accurate over 50 yards, and another problem is (tranquilizer) dart dosage."

For doubters, King displays plaster casts of footprints taken at the scene of various sightings.

He also points to pictures from the 1967 Patterson-Gimlin film, which was shot in Del Norte County, Calif.

The film shows a large, stocky creature with long shaggy hair and a flat face walking across a clearing to a woods.

Accounts of such humanlike animals are found in Indian lore and throughout the world.

In the former Soviet Union, the creature is known as Alama, in the Himalayas as Yeti and in some parts of North America as Sasquatch.

The legend began in California in 1958 when a construction crew returned to find its worksite demolished.

Something apparently had tossed 250-gallon drums over a cliff and overturned a trailer.

Huge barefoot prints in the sand were the only evidence of the perpetrator.

King claims to have seen footprints at least 17 inches long, 8 inches wide and tapering to 5 inches at the heel.

He has encased in glass what he insists is Bigfoot fecal matter from Benzie County.

Although Tuscola County has recorded 38 sightings since 1965, King has no reports of encounters in neighboring Huron or Sanilac counties.

The lack of incidents, however, does not mean the creature is not roaming there, he said.

Those who have seen the animal probably have not admitted it, he said, because they fear ridicule.

"This (story) might shake the bushes, so to speak, in letting people know they aren't alone in their sightings, and there is a place to report the sightings to," King said.

"I don't need the publicity or the promotion. I have nothing to sell."

King and his interest in Bigfoot are mentioned in several books: "The Bigfoot Case," by Janet & Colin Bord; "Bigfoot All Over the Country," by Marian T. Place (for juvenile readers); and "Sasquatch, The Apes Among Us," by John Green.

William Kingsley
COURANT

CREDIT TO BILL KINGSLEY

Creature Dubbed 'Lizard Man' Has Town Abuzz

BISHOPVILLE, S.C. (AP) — Some say it's Bigfoot. Some say it's only a bear. Others say reports of a creature standing 7 feet tall with red eyes and three-fingered hands are simply a hoax.

Whichever explanation one believes, there's no question that stories about the apparition — dubbed Lizard Man — have seized this rural community this summer.

The reports began when Christopher Davis, 17, told police that he had been attacked by a creature while changing a tire in nearby Scape Ore Swamp about 2 a.m. in June.

He said the creature stood more than 7 feet tall and was black-green. It grabbed the door of his car, running as fast as 35 mph as he fled, he said.

Davis said he had swerved along the road before the creature broke off. "It was strong, and it wasn't an animal, and it wasn't a man," he told Sheriff Liston Truesdale.

As word of the sighting spread, hundreds of outsiders came to walk through the swamp. Reporters descended on the farming community of about 3,500.

Billy Moore, a spokesman for the sheriff's department, said he had no doubt that there was something on the road with Davis that night.

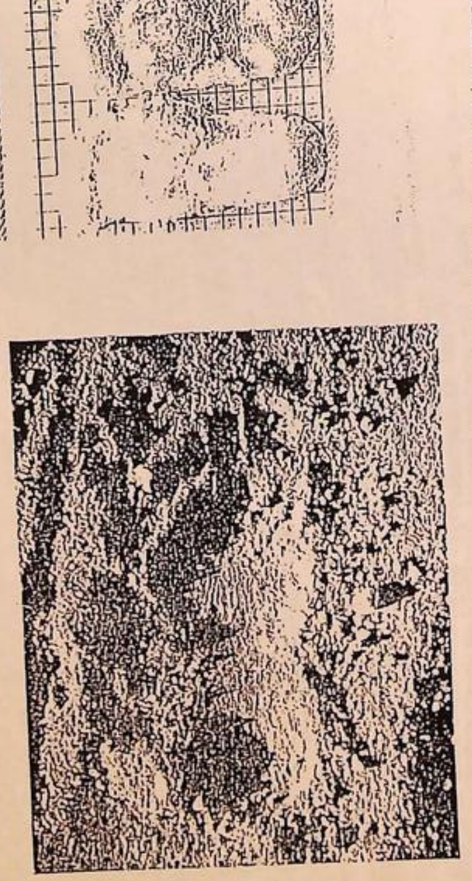
"I believe he saw something. What it was I have no earthly idea. But it wasn't no Lizard Man," he said.

Moore suggested that it may have been a bear. Or, he said, it could have been people stopping by a popular artesian well in the area. Others say it's a South Carolina version of Bigfoot.

Cashing in on the interest, vendors are offering hats, T-shirts, inflatable toy dinosaurs and even "wanted posters" with an artist's impression of the Lizard Man.

Truesdale has had enough. He said that when stories like the Lizard Man circulate, "a lot of people try to get publicity and feel important. We have enough to do without tracking down things like this."

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1988 ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH



These notes are for the interest of those people with whom I have had correspondence on the matter of my picture of a sasquatch footprint and the possibility of its being related in some way to the hominid form seen in the 1967 Patterson–Gimlin film. The print, seen above, left, was one of a number of prints found and photographed by me on the Bluff Creek road, between Louse Camp and the site of the 1967 film footage, in the Six Rivers National Forest, Northern California, in 1960 and 1961. The Kodachrome of this print, and others not shown here, are Kodak dated on the original slides. The footprint was fourteen and a half inches in length and the stride was forty–one inches; it was imprinted in thick brown dust.

Believing that the best authority for a comparison of this print with those left by the entity seen in the 1967 film would be Dr. Grover Krantz, of the Department of Anthropology, Washington State University, Pullman, Washington, (author of the new book, BIG FOOTPRINTS, and a scientific authority on the Bigfoot phenomenon), I sent a copy of the print with relevant details to him in late March, 1993.

I talked with Dr. Krantz by phone on the evening of April 4th and he stated that he is 99% sure that the print seen in my picture is identical to prints seen in the Patterson–Gimlin film and afterwards cast and photographed by various people. Dr. Krantz's pictures, (above right, from his book), show casts that were made from imprints in the grey–white sand of the Bluff Creek river bed.

What will be of interest to T.B.R.P associates is the degree of credibility that this new finding lends to the 1967 film, in that the print was found and photographed some six years prior to the shooting of the footage in question.

Peter Byrne. April, 1993

Peter C. Byrne
Director

THE BIGFOOT RESEARCH PROJECT

Peter Byrne.

Believers spellbound by bigfoot

Meeting draws experts, laymen

By Clare Ogilvie
Staff Reporter

At first it looked like a black speck against the snow.

It moved rapidly down the mountain and as it came closer it looked like a moose.

But through the binoculars the hunters realized it was walking upright.

They were left spellbound — "the adrenaline just pumps through you when something doesn't make sense" — as the creature moved effortlessly through the snow without snowshoes. Or clothing, either.

"It was running bare naked through three feet of snow," the astounded outdoorsman told two dozen bigfoot believers yesterday at a conference at Harrison Hot Springs in the heart of sasquatch country.

"It was big and black. This creature must have been a minimum of eight feet tall.

"Was it just casually on a Sunday afternoon stroll? I don't think so. I'll have a mystery in my mind for the rest of my life."

The men who spotted the humongous hairy hominoid near Christina Lake, 60 kilometres southwest of Castlegar, last October won't be identified for fear of ridicule — like a lot of other sasquatch spotters.

But believers say you can't discount the thousands of sightings, footprints and even a video.

Sasquatch sympathizer John Green, who has been looking for bigfoot for 40 years from his Harrison home, said: "Reports of this creature come from all over the world and can be traced back as far as the oldest records.

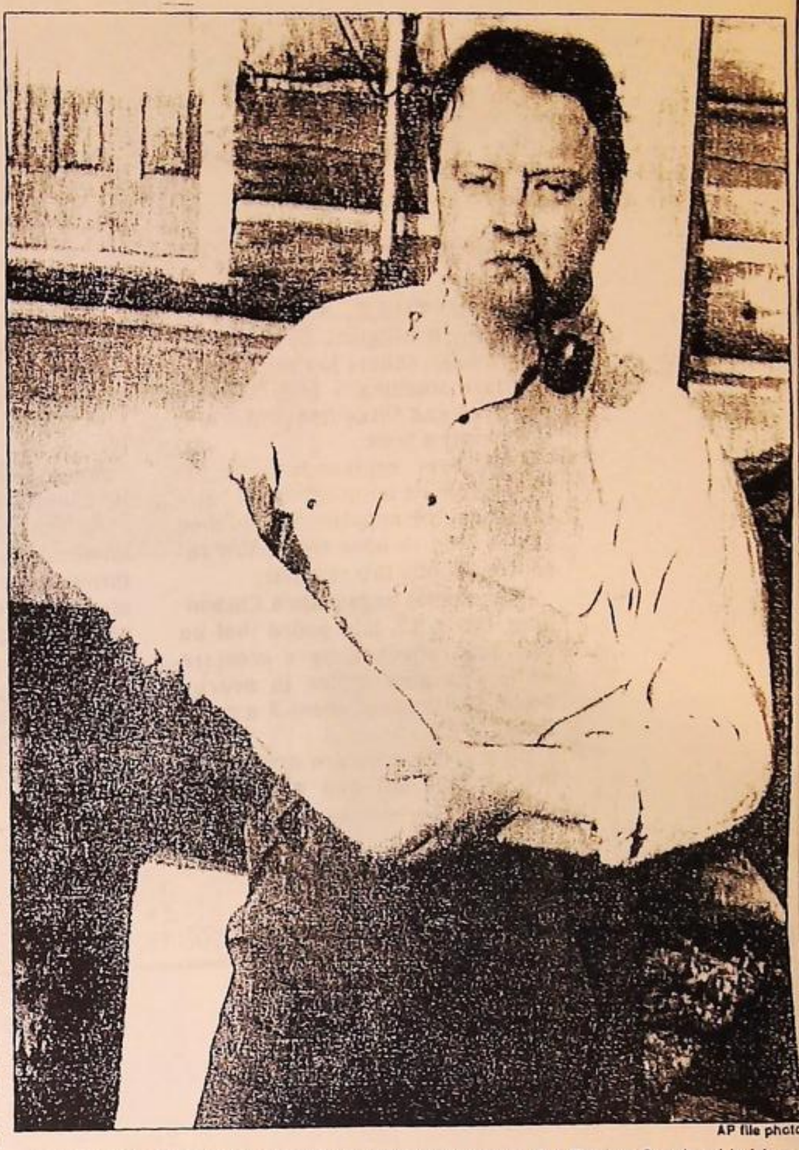
"Either you've got a real, live, flesh-and-blood creature who can manufacture evidence and it's everywhere and it goes back as far as history.

"Either explanation is monumental. But one must be true. It must be an animal because that is the simplest explanation."

Green said bigfoot can reach 2.7 metres in height and weigh 350 kilograms (1,000 pounds). The hair covering its body is either black, brown or auburn. Its strides are 1.8 to 2.4 metres long, its footprints are about 60 centimetres long and 20 cm wide and look similar to man's.

Author Tom Steenburg of Calgary told the conference that bigfoot is probably a great ape that migrated across the Bering Sea land bridge tens of thousands of years ago.

"What scientists really need to prove this animal exists is a body or a piece of a body," he said. "Nothing else will do."



AP file photo

Tom Steenburg says bigfoot likely migrated across the Bering Sea land bridge.

Saginaw News (Mi.)
April 6, 1992

CREDIT TO BILL KINGSLEY

Bigfoot believer out shaking the bushes

BY MARY DRIER
News Special Writer

CARO – Like UFOs, the legend of Bigfoot has fascinated many, but perhaps no one as much as Wayne W. King.

King, a 55-year-old press operator at a Flint General Motors Corp. plant, is the director of the Michigan-Canadian Bigfoot Information Center.

● Do you believe that Bigfoot exists? Ballot Box, Back Page.

The two-story center, which also serves as King's home in this quiet Tuscola County community is charming, with white pillars and living areas tastefully decorated in china and country crafts.

The charm ends, however, at the stairway to the basement – and Bigfoot central.

Please see BIGFOOT, Page A-2

William Kingsley
COURT

The Man Who Spied Bigfoot Comes Forward

Nov. 13, 1987

Monitor Columnist

Scot French

Go ahead and laugh. I believe him.

Walter Bowers Sr., a man of sound mind and sober spirit, swears he saw Bigfoot while hunting pheasant in Salisbury three weeks ago. He told the chief of police, who told the boys at the Crossroads Country Store, who laughed their fool heads off.

Now, ask yourself this. Why would Bowers, a retired caretaker at the New Hampshire Veterans Home, make up such a story? Why would he subject himself to such ridicule? "I don't like to be made a fool of," he said "But I know what I see."

Bowers stepped forward after reading about the uproar his story had created in Salisbury. He agreed to take me out to the field where he saw whatever he saw. Maybe we could find some tracks in the snow.

"It don't bother me any to go out with you," he said, "but I'm not going to go unarmed. Not after I see what that thing is."

He greeted me at his trailer on Pleasant Street in Webster with a 357 Magnum strapped to his hip.

"I'm not gonna shoot it," he said, "but I'm not gonna let it get ahold of me either."

Snow squalls darkened the sky as we scrunched into my car and headed for Salisbury, talking all the way.

Bowers, 55, is a lifelong resident of Webster. He started hunting when he was old enough to carry a gun. Now retired, he likes to hunt pheasant in a field known as Bob's Big Interval, next to Mill Brook in Salisbury.

About three weeks ago, a hunter from Warner told Bowers he had seen two strange beasts walk across the field early one morning.

"I didn't pay much attention," Bowers said. "I just went out bird hunting, two days, three days afterward."

See FRENCH — Page A-10

GEOFF FORESTER/Monitor Staff

Walter Bowers Sr. is sure what he saw was no bear. It certainly was no moose, as some suggest.

CONCORD
NEW HAMPSHIRE
MONITOR
Fri. Nov. 13,
1987

CREDIT TO
BILL KINGSLEY

Continued From Page A-1

As he crossed the field with his .12-gauge shotgun shortly after daybreak, he had a strange feeling he was being watched. He passed between two stands of trees, turned to the right, "and there he was. Standing right out in the middle of the field."

Bigfoot. Sasquatch. Whatever you want to call it.

"This thing was BIG," he said. "I would say at least 9 feet. Maybe less, maybe more, because I didn't stick around too long to do any measuring . . . The whole body was covered with hair . . . I would say it was kind of a grayish color, from where I was standing. Of course the sun was coming up facing me, but it wasn't that bright . . . The face, I couldn't make that out too good . . . The hands were like yours or mine, only three times bigger, with pads on the front paws, like a dog . . . Long legs, long arms. It was just like, I would say, like a gorilla, but this here wasn't a gorilla . . . I'm tellin' ya, it would make your hair stand up."

After a few moments, the creature ran off toward the large swamp behind the field. Bowers hustled back to his car, glancing over his shoulder to make sure he was alone.

A few nights later, he told Salisbury Police Chief Jody Heath, a family friend, what he had seen and asked if he could shoot the beast if it attacked him. Heath, biting his lip, promised to find out.

"He sounded like everybody else," Bowers said. "I don't think he really believed me."

Bowers tried the game warden next.

"He just laughed at me. He said, 'There's no such thing.' I said, 'Nuts.' He said, 'It was probably a bear or a moose.' I said, 'Look, I can tell the difference between a bear, and I can tel the difference between a moose. This was neither.' He didn't believe me. He got mad and hung up."

Bowers has shot four bears in his lifetime, so he knows what they look like. As for moose, has anyone ever seen one stand on its hind legs and walk like a man?

"If a man can't tell the difference between a moose and a thing like that," Bowers said, "he hadn't ought to be hunting whatsoever, in my book. He hadn't ought to be in the woods hunting if he can't tell the difference."

Hundreds of people have reported seeing half-human creatures like Bigfoot, usually in the vast forests of the Pacific Northwest and Asi nobody has ever caught or graphed one clearly.

Bowers figures creatures lik one he saw live and die in swam caves, 'where no man can them. They probably come out in the morning to look for appl corn or whatever it is they eat.

"I think there's more peopl see these that are not saying thing 'cause they don't want laughed at," he said.

One of these days, he may his camera and stake out the using apples for bait. A clear of the animal or its tracks might vince the skeptics.

Until then, be figures peopl have a good laugh at his expense.

"Go ahead," he said, shakin head, "but it's not gonna chan thing, 'cause I still see what I see